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★ Largest Daily and Sunday circulation in Salt Lake proved by investigation.

CONFERENCE QUESTIONS.

The general conference of the Mormon church, beginning Sunday, promises to be one of the most interesting gatherings in the history of the church and one of the best attended. The church is prosperous, its members have had their full share of the general well-being which has blessed this whole region, and there is every reason for the thanksgiving which attends a large gathering under such conditions.

After the immediate affairs of the church itself, the most interesting subject of discussion is expected to be the agitation for prohibition or reform in the liquor business. As is known, the church adopted resolutions on this subject last fall, which were ultimately interpreted as a declaration for statewide prohibition. And as is equally well known, the effort to secure prohibition was balked, if not defeated, solely by the alliance of the Republican party leaders and the liquor interests.

It has been charged repeatedly that the church, or its leaders, understood the compact of politicians and liquor interests during the campaign, and tacitly permitted its consummation at the polls. The Herald does not believe that the church authorities as a body, or any large part of its chief officials knew beforehand of the deal which was carried out in the legislature. The history of the church itself accounts adequately for the predominant sentiment among its members in favor of temperance, and the large body of its membership is temperate in practice as well as in belief. Undoubtedly the church authorities made possible the success at the polls of the machine that made the deal with the liquor men; there was no concealment of the fact, and the attitude of men like Nephi L. Morris, both before the election and after the legislative fiasco, made the situation clear.

Mr. Morris and the other high officials who aided him in carrying the election for the Smoot machine thought the safety of their church organization and the protection of its higher officials lay in the election of the Republican ticket. They were deluded, of course, and they were misled by the very men who afterward flouted their demand for liquor legislation and ridiculed their effort to secure a respectful hearing on the question. Whatever may be thought of their judgment, of their use of ecclesiastical power for political ends, they used that power openly and made no effort to conceal their purpose as the machine advised them to do.

Now Mr. Morris and Apostle Grant and the very large number of church people who advocated prohibition declare the campaign has only begun. As a moral question, they say it is a legitimate subject for action by the church in conference, just as it was last October. If the subject is brought up at this gathering, and if the discussion is as frank as it has been heretofore, it ought to furnish most interesting matter, not only for the church people and the politicians, but also for the liquor dealers, who supposed they had bought immunity from interference with their business when they purchased the controlling element in Republican politics.

The machine politicians have promised their friends that the conference "will do nothing rash," and that the "muffler" will be put on the radicals who may want to speak their minds on the liquor question. Under the circumstances, we venture to guess that the politicians will be sorely disappointed, and that there will be such outspoken enunciation of the church's attitude on the subject as will leave no doubt as to its position or as to the ultimate fate of the politicians who declared their ability to control its deliberations in this particular.

A DUTY TO ROB EVERYBODY.

How one group of manufacturers has arranged to have the tariff "revised" in its own behalf is told succinctly in a circular to the trade from one of the largest dry goods houses in America. Cotton hosiery now pays a duty of 60 per cent, which might be considered a fair degree of protection, even by a robber. Not content with this extraordinary duty, the manufacturers have induced the Payne committee to bring in a schedule of 80 per cent on their goods, which is, of course, designed to

prohibit importation and competition of any kind.

Under the Dingley tariff there was practically no competition for the domestic manufacturer of hosiery, and the American output increased from \$22,000,000, in 1900, to more than \$50,000,000, in 1905. An increase like that does not indicate the need for any further protection; on the contrary, it shows plainly that the manufacturers have been able to charge immense profits and have expanded their capacity to take advantage of the situation. If the Payne tax is adopted it will mean higher prices for the consumer, who is already being robbed; and the burden will fall, not upon the man or woman who uses high-priced goods, but upon the one who has been buying hosiery costing 25 cents or slightly more.

Eighty per cent of the hosiery made in this country is sold through one commission house, the strongest kind of evidence that the business has become a trust monopolizing the trade. Which also may explain why the Republican ways and means committee was willing to give it an additional profit, through a higher duty.

The glove business affords another interesting example of the way the Payne bill "revises" the tariff in the interest of specially favored industries. Most of the gloves in America are made in Fulton county, New York. The chief figure in the business is one Littaure, former congressman and Republican politician, who attained unenviable notoriety in connection with government glove contracts. Littaure was called in to help Uncle Joe Cannon line up the Republican congressmen for the speaker before the special session. He is to receive his reward for party services by an increase in the tariff on gloves, which will give the glove makers' combination of Fulton county, New York, absolute control of the market in America, with power to fix its own prices and profits. Under the old tariff the duty on gloves ranged from \$1.75 per dozen to \$4.75 per dozen, according to length and grade. Under the Payne bill the duty is to be \$4.00 to \$9.00 per dozen, according to length.

That is to say, the duty is increased 128 per cent and 150 per cent on the cheapest grades, 60 to 174 per cent on lamb suede, 33 to 102 per cent on kid gloves. And, like the duty on hosiery, the principal burden falls on the consumer of the cheaper grades.

Of course, the fact that Payne, father of the new tariff bill, comes from New York and that Littaure and his associate glove makers are also from New York, is only a coincidence. But to the man or woman who buys gloves it is a serious business this prospect of having one of the necessities of life boosted in price beyond the extortionate figures already made possible by an unnecessarily high tariff.

With cheap hosiery and cheap gloves raised to the sky limit through the manipulation of tariff favors, nearly every common citizen of the country may know what to expect in other lines. The plan to "revise" the tariff shows very clearly in its proper light as a plan to rob the consumer of the little margin he has left now from his earnings and add enormously to the cost of living in order that the New England hosiery manufacturers and the New York glove makers may reap the reward of loyalty to the Republican party. Bad as the Dingley tariff was, it was no such cold-blooded scheme to bleed the producer of wealth as this Payne pretense.

REAR ADMIRAL EVANS.

Salt Lake welcomed within its gates yesterday one of the most distinguished naval officers in the history of the country—Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, or "Fighting Bob" as he is popularly and affectionately known. After years of active and arduous service, the hero of many a sea fight is passing the evening of life in retirement, honored and respected throughout the United States. The people of Utah take pardonable pride in the fact that he received his appointment to the naval academy at the hands of her delegate in congress nearly fifty years ago, and was thus given a chance for the exercise of the great talents with which nature endowed him. Admiral Evans occupies a place in the history of this state. Long may he live to point the pathway of success to the youth of the land.

THE PIONEER.

Miss Kate Thomas, daughter of R. K. Thomas of this city, has written a particularly beautiful poem, "The Hymn of the Pioneer," in which she depicts the inspiration, the struggles and finally the achievements of the devoted state builders who made habitable the valleys of Deseret. The thought throughout is elevated and the lines majestic. Probably nothing has ever been written of the pioneers at once so sympathetic and expressive of the woes of the first settlers, and couched in such inspiring language.

The closing stanza is typical of the deeply religious character of the entire poem. It runs:

Praise God, my soul! My children reap
Sowed by my faith and watered by my tears.
God to the nations, God to every creed,
Let them be just to what my soul reveres!
Praise God! Praise God!
Omnipotent above!
On—on—on—on—
Till all the world is Love!

Representative Howell lifted up his tuneful voice in the house yesterday, and the listeners sat enthralled. There were eleven members in their seats when the fun began.

Senator Heyburn continues to talk when opportunity offers, but, sad to relate, the other senators seem to take flinching delight in opposing everything

the Idaho statesman proposes. He might possibly get action by speaking against some measure he really desires to pass.

It may be only a coincidence, but Mr. Harriman certainly has talked more freely about Mr. Roosevelt since that steamer sailed.

Eight cases of scarlet fever on board the battleship Missouri! The government must be picking its sailors before they are ripe.

This time the Marathon race was won by a Frenchman—Longboat nowhere.

Roosevelt has arrived in the Mediterranean, and the cable wires are working.

They make light of the Injun "upris-

Twenty Women Soldiers of the World

Lieut. Apollonia Jagiello, Poland's Joan of Arc.

In the year 1849, which put an end to the last struggle for liberty made by Poland and Hungary, and when patriots from those countries were fleeing to England, France and America, there came to the United States, in December of that year, Ladislaus Ujazy, the distinguished "free" governor of Poland, and family. America had been following with intense interest for the past three years the spirited struggle going on in the oppressed countries, and as there was no cable, and the Morse telegraph device had only been in operation five years, it will be remembered that "news" traveled slowly in those days, so the presence of Governor Ujazy in New York was the signal for newspaper correspondents and press representatives from all over the country, who flocked there to get the conditions and results of the recent revolution in detail.

The attention, however, was soon shifted from Governor Ujazy to a slender, graceful girl, just 21, who accompanied him. A girl, with luminous dark eyes, a profusion of black hair, whose simple and engaging manners won everyone who had the good fortune to meet her. Soon columns of space were devoted to descriptions of the Polish refugee, whose smile was "arch, soft and winning—an indescribable smile, in which the woman comes out," her delicate shapely hands, deft, expressive hands they were; her exceedingly musical voice, expressing the whole gamut of emotions. Now gentle and wintry, now earnest and passionate by turns, that sometimes would "startle you by a decided ring of steel." All called forth the most complimentary comment, for the strange visitor was none other than Poland's noted woman soldier, Apollonia Jagiello, whose coolness and daring under fire on the field won the attention of her superior officers, and a lieutenant from the great Magyar Chief Louis Kossuth! The papers teemed with the wonderful story of her brilliant war record.

Diplomatic, military and social circles at Washington were captivated by her, whether she hurried, spending only a brief time in New York, for Jagiello had not come to this country to be feted by society, nor to exploit her military career. While she received all the courtesies and attention extended her with a quiet dignity far beyond her years, she never omitted an opportunity of furthering her mission—to increase the sympathy for Poland and Hungary, and to set on foot a movement for national intervention in behalf of Kossuth, whose matchless oratory and activity had brought about the recent revolution, and who was at the time an exile in Turkey, with Russia and Austria threateningly demanding that he be turned over to them, which would of course mean his execution. The "ring of steel in her voice" and the resolute mouth which had a habit of compressing the lips, were the only indications a close observer might get of the dauntless spirit, was the undercurrent which brought her mission at Washington to a successful conclusion. Shortly after her arrival a resolution was offered and passed by congress in behalf of Governor Kossuth, his family and friends who fled with him to Turkey, to be turned over to the United States and, in September, 1851, the American frigate Mississippi steamed out on its journey half way around the world to convey the great Hungarian leader to America, where he was accorded a reception by the nation such as had never before since the last visit of Lafayette. Kossuth was the nation's guest. His tour one prolonged ovation. The way had been paved by his faithful friends, foremost of whom was Jagiello, with her eloquent, irresistible pleading, and whose patriotism had swept everything before it.

This remarkable girl was born in Cracow in 1825, where she was educated, and remained until the year preceding 1846, which she spent between Warsaw and Vienna. At the call for troops by her native Cracow, where women and children were being slain, her instinctive patriotism was aroused by these horrors and the scarcity of men, she immediately responded to the call, and all during that year she was seen garbed in the picturesque costume of the Polish soldier, mounted on horseback, in the midst of the skirmishes, where the bullets flew thickest, urging, commanding and directing, for she was a born leader, facing danger with an indifference which gave rise to the rumor among the credulous that she bore a charmed life, and was impervious to bullets. She was the leader of the squad of soldiers who first planted the "white eagle," Poland's emblem of freedom, on the palace and the walls of Cracow.

In the famous battle of Podgorze, where the patriots were outnumbered by the enemy ten to one, and the Austrians were so ignominiously defeated, Jagiello was one of the heroes, the revolution was finally suppressed and many of the patriots were obliged to flee, she escaped detection by resuming her woman's garb, and remained for several weeks under the very noses of the Austrian officers, who would soon have put an end to her career had they suspected her of being the leader of the insurgents.

She left Cracow for Warsaw, where she remained until the following year, when Cracow made another effort for liberty. Again she went to its aid and fought with the same reckless daring as before, but the cause was hopeless, and the brave Cracovians were doomed to final defeat. Knowing of the simultaneous struggle the Hungarians were making under the direction of Kossuth, and realizing that any success they might gain would strengthen Poland's cause, and being impelled by her unquenchable hatred of Austria and Russia, she determined to take up Hun-

g' down in Oklahoma. The "red devils" didn't arise to begin with.

Mr. Roosevelt isn't going to "see Naples and die." He is out for a "bully" time.

Castro will be welcomed to Venezuela—if the government can lay hands on him as soon as he lands.

All's quiet along the Potomac save now and then a stray shot at the Payne bill.

It has been a long time since Rear Admiral Evans was in evidence at conference time.

The consumer may elect the congressman, but his influence ends right there.

Senor Castro doesn't know where he's going, but he's almost there.

McDonald's
SALT LAKE

Soluble Cocoa

Best for Strength and Purity

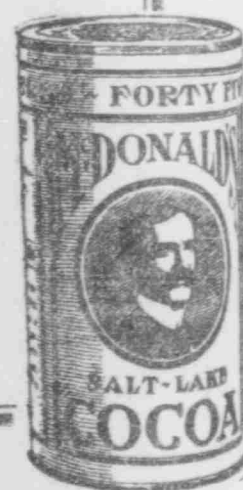
McDonald's Cocoa has individuality. There's no other cocoa like it on the market. Try it. It's even better than you imagine.

It is purer, stronger and more easily digested than any other cocoa. It's delicious. "Use half as much."

When you buy chocolates say "McDonald's"—always

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If you want machinery for the farm—we sell it.
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If you want carriages for pleasure—we sell them.
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What we haven't mentioned you'll find among "et cetera." Whether buying or "just looking," you're welcome—we want to see you. We've "cleaned up" for your coming.

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